



RAYON

Vol. 31 Number 4
Saturday, 2 June 1973
Augusta Military Academy
Ft. Defiance, Va.

JV's Undefeated

Beating Martinsburg High School 6-4, the Junior Varsity Lacrosse team ended the season undefeated. Even though the offense put the points on the board, the defense showed aggressiveness in every game. The record for the season follows:

AMA - 3 Woodbury Forest - 2
 AMA - 11 Fork Union - 3
 AMA - 3 Woodbury Forest - 1
 AMA - 6 Martinsburg H.S. - 4
 Mercersburg Academy and Charlotte Hall cancelled their games.

In the first game of the season, Augusta found itself up against a good Woodbury Forest team. Larry Debnar's second period goal was all Augusta could get, and at the end of the regulation play the score was tied 1-1. In overtime Andy Bell scored two goals and Woodbury scored one. Augusta's defense held off Woodbury's attacks. Bell had two goals and Debnar, one, as Augusta defeated Woodbury Forest 3-2.

Facing Fork Union in their second game, the stickmen could not produce any scoring in the first half, ending with a 2-2 tie. Exploding in the second half, Augusta leaped ahead of FUMA with a score of 9-1. Again the defense showed aggressiveness, keeping FUMA away from the goal. Larry Debnar and Rich McCaffrey led Augusta's attack with four goals apiece, C. Ray Kellogg with two, and Mike Allman, one, giving AMA a 11-3 victory.

Meeting Woodbury Forest again, the team found a much more experienced group. Larry Debnar's single goal gave AMA a 1-1 tie at half. The team shut off Woodbury's attack in the second half; Andy Bell scored twice. In the game it was the defense who caused the win. Tom Peifer, John Tyminski, Bill Hammond, and Dave Bacon played defense. Andy Bell had two goals and Larry Debnar had one as Augusta ran its record to three wins and no losses with a 3-1 victory over Woodbury.



This may be the last season of baseball at AMA, as the coach, Capt. Hall, is leaving Augusta next year to teach at a public school.

However, it might be just as well, the prevailing attitude of the team being, "I'm getting a letter to skip classes-who needs to win?" The team finished with a total record of six wins and no losses.

Expense kills golf

C. Ray Kellogg

A year ago, golf coach Jerry Kuehn predicted golf was in its last year at Augusta, simply because golfers are hard to come by at private schools. Well his prediction was right. Augusta Club men weren't seen playing the links at Ingleside this year and it is doubtful if they ever will again. However, it isn't because of non-interest.

Many potential golfers are seen practicing at different times in Lily Valley and on the back hill, hoping that in the future they will be able to play the links for Augusta once again. What is needed is some good coach-

ing and a chance to develop. The question is: Should the school pay the money to support a losing team like last years' for the benefit of 8 or 10 people? Last year, in order for 6 players and one coach to play for 2½ months at Ingleside, it cost a ridiculous sum near the tune of 400 dollars. Golf would have a chance to develop at Augusta if it weren't for the money factor involved. It is unfortunate that an institution like Ingleside couldn't give the school a break in order to allow all young golfers a chance to develop and learn the game of golf.



Larry Debnar avoids and startles Woodbury

Martinsburg High School proved to be one of the harder opponents in the final game of the season. Leading at half by a score of 3-1, Martinsburg made the JV's pay for every goal. AMA scored with hard hitting and stick checking. Scoring in the second half

remained even, both teams alternating with three points apiece. Augusta's two goal, half time lead, decided the game giving the team a 6-4 victory. Larry Debnar again led the attack with four goals. Mike Allman and Rich McCaffrey both scoring one each.

Varsity lacks team-work

"We had the potential, but there wasn't enough team work. We weren't talking and there wasn't enough passing." This was Herb Maher's opinion of the lacrosse team this year. He, like Albert Collins, the co-captain of the team, thought that the team didn't have the spirit it needed at the first part of this season.

But, scores don't tell the whole story of the season. The team's first game was against Woodbury Forest, a traditionally rough team. Augusta had just returned from Spring Vacation and the squad wasn't up to par. Woodbury scored a quick four goals in the first minutes of the game; their opponent could only score three more goals to Augusta's two. Those first four goals couldn't be taken over and Woodbury was the victor.

Varsity's next game was at home, facing Blue Ridge. Scoring was even-until the beginning of the fourth quarter. As the crowd left and the rain came down, Blue Ridge piled up seven goals to bring the score from 6-4 to 7-11. Another unnecessary loss was on the books.

The third game against Episcopal left no excuses for Augusta. None were needed. The Streaks went against a better team and lost.

Fork Union came to Augusta with dreams of victory dancing in their

heads, but a victory bus home they did not take. The 7-1 victory was a boost for the Streak's morale.

The high spirits were held onto through the Blue Ridge game but it helped no one to score. Blue Ridge had worked hard, and the improvement in their team was not only recognizable... it was unbeatable. But, with the score 1-9 the stickmen did not become depressed. The spirit was picking up and couldn't be stopped...

Woodbury too, had improved as the next battle in Augusta's Clay Bowl showed. Their squad was better. But the Streaks held the score down to 1-6.

The last game, AMA once again faced Fork Union but on their home field. Major Ed Hart had to be absent and Col. Dave Rapp filled in. FUMA was thoroughly beaten, 13-4 and the co-captains complimented Col. Rapp on his coaching.

The '73 varsity squad wasn't the "super team" it was last year. Only Herb Maher, Al Collins, Mike Minunni, and Greg Gillette returned from the previous team. Maj. Hart and Col. Rapp had the job of making a lacrosse team out of twenty-one individuals. Though they won no trophies for an undefeated season, they came out a Lacrosse team.

THOS. HOGSHEAD

KODAK FILM PROCESSING

15 W. BEVERLY ST. STAUNTON VA.



COMMANDANT'S AWARD

Paul Cartwright

A new award, designed for the outstanding cadet in everyday life at AMA, was started this year. The rewards? A furlough, no formations for a month, gets a write-up in his home town newspaper and sits at the first captain's table for the month.

What kind of superhuman task must a cadet perform to be awarded this coveted prize? Simply be selected from his company (by his company commander) as the most outstanding cadet in his company, and then finish in front of his colleagues in the eyes of Major Dillow.

The most outstanding of the three previous winners has been Larry Malnati who, unlike Ed. Prado or Vetick (who also placed as the best drill individual); operated under the blight of having been demoted in rank and position twice previously to his achieving the award.

PIN-UP QUEEN

Twenty-nine years ago, Paul Hoover and the editor of the "Bayonet" decided that it would be a good idea for the corps to have a formal dance during the Spring Parents Weekend. They then turned their brainchild over to the Cotillion Club who came up with using a Pin-Up Queen as the theme.

After all this time, the precedent was finally broken this year. The "queen's death" was due mainly to that acute disease that always seems to plague AMA at this time of the year, apathy.

"But the show must go on..." and go on it did. Hastily rechristened the Spring Formal; the success of the dance must be accredited to the members of "staff" who sponsored another cabaret affair in the Military Department.

DEAN'S LIST

Kurt Benson, alumni, class of '71, was honored as a Dean's List Student at the Brandywine College Honors Convocation February 16.

After graduation from Augusta, Kurt enrolled in Brandywine College, located in Wilmington, Delaware, pursuing the police science curriculum. Mr. Benson was a member of Band Company while attending AMA.

RECALL

Trendsetter

Columbia Scholastic Press Association released a new award last fall for the top ten yearbooks in the country. Among the ten winners of The Trendsetter was AMA's "Recall." The "Recall" was selected because of its creativity and originality.

In the past years, the "Recall" has won widespread fame as a pioneering yearbook. It has never tried to plagiarize another yearbook theme but instead it has always done its own thing.

Two years ago the **RECALL** was voted the number one yearbook in the country by the Future Journalists of America. For fourteen years it has placed as a Medalist which was the highest award given by the C.S.P.A., up until the Trendsetter Award of 1972.

The yearbooks are judged by layouts, photos, copy, presentation, all round content and theme-development for the Trendsetter award. Col. Charles E. Savedge should be attributed with



Chuck Knapp — **RECALL** Editor

part of the success story of the yearbook. Col. Savedge is the faculty adviser of the "Recall" as well as the President of the C.S.P.A.A. In the words of this year's editor of the **RECALL**, Chuck Knapp, "Doc is one of the best advisers in the country!"

Band Co. Dance Comm.

by Joe Kennedy

Determined to provide more informal dances, a group of cadets formed under the name of the "Band Company Dance Committee."

Following a Cotillion Club sponsored informal dance, Dave Brown and Brett Thompson recognized the need for more and better dances.

One of the complaints of the former dances was that, "there were too many cadets without dates wandering around, really not having any fun, and disturbing others that did have dates."

Principal Col. John H. Dekle, was quite enthusiastic about the idea, and supported the Committee's efforts.

"He, (Col. Dekle), went for it right off the bat." Dances are generally spirit raisers, and Col. Dekle wanted to provide the cadets in the corps who date Stuart Hall more time to have fun.

Help from the faculty, however, was less whole-hearted. Chaperones were often hard for the Committee to find, and seldom ever definite until the time of the dance. However, enough chaperones did volunteer for the dances, including Capt. Howard Davis, Lt. Steve Baird, Lt. Paul Gunter, and Lt. Robert Moore.

Unorganized to a large extent, the first dance was, to many an unexpected success.

Because of the many favorable comments from cadets and mess hall steward Maj. Tony Peduto that "the mess hall was so clean afterwards that I couldn't tell there had been a dance," Col. Dekle allowed the Dance Committee to continue sponsoring dances.

Commenting on the success of the first dance, Dave Brown said, "Two

things made our dance more successful than the others (Cotillion Club dances). First, we had all the music pre-taped, and second, we were, for the first time this year, allowed to wear civilian clothes."

Continuing, the Dance Committee sponsored three other dances, two in the Military Department, with the consent of Maj. Merlyn Wright, and the other in the mess-hall.

In order to curb the amount of cadets without dates, two 'bouncers,' Webb Fisher, and Dave Carter, were stationed during the last dance in order to escort those cadets from the dance. Battalion Commander, Cadet Col. Herb Maher gave his support to the Committee by requesting that no dateless cadets show up.

"Their last dance," termed Brett Thompson, "was definitely the best."

The Band Company Dance Committee hopes to continue with more dances next year with Brett at the helm.

by C. Ray Kellogg

A scuba diving club at Augusta? That's right! Surprised? Col. John Dekle was too when Tom Del Valle and Luis Iglesias presented the idea to him a month before spring vacation. They were given the "O.K." just before they went home.

During vacation the two scuba divers gathered enough equipment to get the club on its feet. They brought back one full set ready for use, and made arrangements to get two more.

A complete set consists of a mask, a snorkel, a regulator, a tank, safety vest, and fins. Augusta's pool was put to the club's disposal and everything was off to a diving start.

Col. Dekle requested a qualified advisor be there at all times. Sgt. Joe Josephson volunteered to work something out in accordance with their request.

Getting the tanks refilled presented yet another problem. In order to refill a tank they had to travel to Waynesboro, drop off the tank and wait several days.

Not quite a splashing start this year, but the club has plenty of room to excel in the years to come.

NICK'S
NATIONALLY
ADVERTIZED
GOODS
P
O
R
T
S
M
A
N

HOLIDAY inn

BILLY BUDD
RESTAURANTS

Luncheon | Mon.
Buffet | thru
Fri.

Downtown
&
North - I-81

JUNE 2, 1973

BAYONET



Pineland liberation front

May 16, 150 cadets in Military classes one through four went into the George Washington National Forest. Their purpose was to participate in a training program designed by AMA's military department in conjunction with a special forces team from Fort Bragg.

The cadets learned military tactics, staging ambushes and raids on specified targets, with some success. They also learned how to turn a live chicken into lunch.

The students had to put up with bad weather and many other problems, one football player remarking that he "ran harder in one day than in five practices." However all came back in good spirits, hoping for another "FTX" next year.

"I have come here directly today from the front lines to talk to you about the events that have taken place in our country in the past five months! That is, the turmoil between us and the warmongering peoples of the Aggressorland nation, our neighbors to the west!"

"In these troubled times it is the duty of every citizen, man, woman, and child, to rise up and come to the aid of their country."

"The time to strike is now! Go back to your barracks and gather your arms and equipment!"

All of Augusta's patriotic cadets that were able to, packed up their gear and fled to the mountains of "Pineland," Virginia to defend their beloved "country."

For eight days the cadets fought long and hard against aggressors of whom no matter how many blanks were fired at or how many times one yelled, "BANG," refused to die!

So determined were some cadets that they hiked, with heavy backpacks and sleeping bags, over fifteen miles in one day to deceive the enemy! Nevertheless, by the seventh day the Aggressors had tracked down every company and attacked them. However, the "unsinkable" cadets successfully



Wayne Vincent points out guard position to Maj. Wright

returned the fire and in each case the Aggressors went home with their tails between their legs...all in fun, of course.

Senior summer plans

by: Gregory Duran

As the close of the 1972-1973 school year draws near, Augusta's seniors may not be wondering so much as to "What am I going to do this summer?" or "What am I planning on doing for a living?", but instead, "What are my fellow seniors going to do this summer and for ever after?" To help clear up some of the mystery the "Bayonet" briefly interviewed the seniors of '73.

A few of this year's seniors are sticking together for a while after graduation. **Tom Del Valle**, **Steve Gruhn**, **Mike Minunni**, and **Chuck Knapp** are working for Mariott Catering Service for Airlines in Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. Afterwards, Del Valle and Minunni are attending Pfeifer College for biology and psychology respectively. Chuck Knapp has plans for Ball State University for Journalism. Gruhn claims he has no definite plans.

Jeff Irish, **Carl Kellogg**, **Joe Kennedy**, and **Wayne Vincent** have an exciting canoe trip planned in up-state New York. Later, Irish and Vincent are taking up residence in St. Augustine, Florida, and then are attending Flagler College for graphic arts and philosophy. Kellogg and Kennedy are attending the University of Richmond. Kellogg simply wants a pre-medical base but has no definite major yet, Kennedy boasts he is studying law.

Alexander Buck, **Dan Lenhard**, and **Ben Stewart** have enlisted in the Army and are due to go in June fourth! "I wanted to hurry up and get basic training over with so I could get right to work," said Buck. When Uncle Sam's trio was asked if they were going to make the Army a career they weren't quite as enthusiastic. Buck would like to attend the University of Arizona for history and Lenhard plans to study at Ohio State University, however, Ben Stewart has no sure-fire plans.

AMA's Beach-bum seniors, **Bruce Crum**, **Joe Garry**, and **Bob Mallett** are truckin' on over to Ocean City, Maryland purely for recreational purposes. "I'm thinking about starting a junk-yard" said Bob slyly.

Augusta's Spanish seniors have varied expectations. **Manuel Ayau** will be working at Fabrigas in Guatemala and then studying at University of Francisco Marroquin for engineering and economics. **Carlos Perez** is going to attend summer at AMA as he will be a summer school graduate and later attending Pfeifer College for psychology. **Edwardo Prado** is traveling to Mexico and South America just for fun and later, depending on how he feels, will attend either the University of San Carlos or West Point. "**CHI CHI**" **Hernandez** will be studying at Limestone College in South Carolina for agriculture and maybe start a revolution in Panama with the assistance of Ed Prado!

Luis Marien will be doing office work for Pan Am and then studying business at Herbert H. Lehman College. Getting into Agriculture this summer is Jorge Mena who, if accepted, will study animal husbandry at Kansas Manhattan College. **Bill Morales** plans to work in a bank for a while then continue on to Randolph-Macon College for a pre-medical course. **Max Rodriguez** is also attending summer school at AMA and would like to study mechanical engineering in either Maryland or Texas.

Back in the USA, **Chris Bowman** is making a career out of farming or mining in Pocahontas, Virginia, and **Dave Brown** hasn't decided whether he wants to drive a telephone truck at home or work at a hotel in Nevada. As for college his plans begin at Appalachian State University and then transfer to the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill to study law. **David Carter** will be working as a mechanic and possibly visit Canada and from there on to college. "I have no idea as of yet where I'd go to college at, but after I get out I'd like to join the Marines!" Working for the Board of Education this summer is **Wayne Childers**. He later will attend the Carolina School of Broadcasting. Working as a shoe salesman with his father, **Jeff Clark** is going to Pfeifer College for a pre-veterinarian course then on to Penn State to finish his medical training. **Bill Creekmore** is getting into some

heavy stuff this summer as he is working in construction. He'll be attending George Mason University in Fairfax, Virginia. Planning on working at General Electric in Wilmington, N. C. for a few years, **Gregory Duran** plans to afterward enlist in the NAVY under advanced electronics. **Tim Emmett** is going to spend his summer repairing and sanding bowling alleys but has no other definite plans.

Going to Canada to be a summer camp counselor is **Gregg Gillette**. He is going to study at Pfeifer college for business administration. **Barry Fiege** is making plans for a summer visit to Jamaica "just for the fun of it." Just bumming around this summer, **Steve Harrington** will attend Gastor Community College to study mechanics in Dallas, N.C. **Bill Hammond** will be painting at home and then move on to Calif. to visit relatives and finally enlist in the NAVY to settle down. **Simon Horowitz** will be helping his father at Drug Fair and later look into computer opportunities. With no plans at all, **Hardy Hunter** is just going to fool around and play basketball all summer! **Ted Leach** is spending his summer at M.B. Kline Hobby Shop and later entering the Community College of Baltimore to study architecture. **Herbert Maher** will win the girls' attention this summer as he will be a lifeguard at Virginia Beach. His plans include going to Virginia Wesleyan College and possibly enlist in the service as an officer. Attending Limestone College to study business, **Bobby Missman** will be working on a fishing boat and constructing swimming pools this summer. **Rick Schulherr** has no definite plans for this summer, however, he will study at Bridgewater and later transfer to a good journalism school. Planning on studying business affairs at the University of Maryland, **Paul Terko** is simply bumming around New York and last but not least, also getting into agriculture, **Dave Zook** will be attending the Ohio State University to study journalism and history.

The BAYONET wishes to take this opportunity to say "bon voyage" to all of the 1973 graduates and wish them the best of luck in all that they do in the years to come.

CLASS OF '73... GOOD LUCK

BAYONET

volume thirty one, number four

june 2, 1973

augusta military academy

ft. defiance, va. 24437

Although faced with many challenges and set-backs the BAYONET has strived to provide you, cadets, parents, and alumni, with a paper that was interesting, informative, and controversial. True, in some ways we were not altogether successful, but not because of a lack of effort.

Many people have helped with the printing of the BAYONET, and without them this paper would not have been possible.

Lending his time, a good vocabulary, and above all, understanding, Col. Savedge, was the driving force of the paper. Pushing me, one way or another, Doc made the difference between success and failure.

Helping when ever they were asked, Maj. Dillow, Capt. James, Maj. Wright, Lt. Moore, and Capt. Warrington, were invaluable.

Carrying on the traditional hard work was the BAYONET staff itself. Wayne Vincent would happily get into his "right frame of mind," and work—anytime. Carl Kellogg finally got into the light and did any job. Then there's Rick Schulherr. Rick devoted his Spring Vacation, and many other days (when he wasn't sleeping) to the BAYONET. Brett Thompson used his imagination to spark new ideas to life, and Greg Duran inserted his humour to make work bearable. Whizzes at stamping, folding, and mailing copies of the BAYONET, Luis Marien and Chip Fletcher were always available for more work.

There are numerous others that helped, but to list them all would be impossible. To them, and all the people that helped myself and th BAYONET — Thank you.

Joe Kennedy—Editor

ABOUT THE COVER

The theme of this issue's cover is confusion, what the senior has ahead of him.

Originating the idea of a folded paper was Doug Driscoll, former editor of the BAYONET.

Jeff Irish drew the picture in four hours with a 'FLAIR' pen. The cover can abound with different meaning, if you take the time to try.

Dear Editor

This year more than ever before, the administration has made possible more changes in school policies in their unceasing efforts to make AMA a more desirable place in which to live. Some of these changes, which are geared to benefit the cadet corps seem to have been taken for granted.

Civilian clothing, a fewer number of morning paper formations, more sleep-ins, cafeteria style breakfasts and lunches, foosball machines, weekly trips to the Staunton Roller Skating Rink (for those cadets interested), and the pool and gym opening more frequently, are but a few of the many

changes made possible by the administration.

Why, or how did these changes take place? The administration finally woke up and realized this to be 1973, not 1865. Thus many of the old, out of date policies were changed to conform to our changing society.

Suggestions and criticisms are welcomed by school officials in an attempt to make Augusta, 'your kind of place.' Obviously the administration and faculty are truly concerned with the individual, for it not, many of the privileges we now enjoy, could and would not have been conceived.

Herb Maher

Your Decision

Before the emergence of another drop, AMA graduates will leave the small world of Augusta and fall into the land of the great unknown. When all the goodbyes are over and the tears are wiped away, what then?

Some have definite plans while others are not sure of anything. What ever we decide to do, we must be sure it is our **own** decision and the right thing for **us**. Advice and guidance from teachers and parents is fine to a certain point, but too often we are lead astray and dive belle first into something without asking ourselves, "is this what we want or what our parents want?"

It is important that we take time to learn our own true identities so that we can tell what is right or wrong for ourselves. We must keep our minds open and gain as much knowledge as possible from every experience we encounter in life. It is a necessity that we look at everyones point of view

from every direction, analyze these points and pass our views on to others so that they may gain some of the knowledge we have retained from our experiences with others.

We are in a period of history, where many things are exploding around us. Our country's prestige and our own capitalistic system itself is being challenged. It is important that we keep up with current events and make ourselves knowledgable of people, places and things in order that we can prepare for what is in store for the future. People who remain ignorant will leave little chance of success. They will become vulnerable to "Tricky Dick" politicians who try to pull things over the eyes of the blind.

Our future depends on us and how well we keep ourselves informed on current events that will definitely effect all of us. We are supposed to be the concerned generation. Don't cop-out on yourself or others.

CULTURAL DARK AGE

Wayne Vincent

It's been the policy of the administration for many years, here at Augusta Military Academy, that constructive criticism be looked upon as some dreaded disease, or malignant cancer of the brain. I feel that it is "high" time the kidding be stopped about this dilemma and a cure be found. At least a preventive effort to repel what will be the doom of a classical school that attempts to be military at that! (just kidding)

Solutions are as hard to endorse whole heartedly as they are to brainstorm, but yes, we do have a winner (guess who!!) It should be standard practice of the administration to meet and put out a monthly newsletter to benefit both the parents and alumni. Included in this package deal should be a few photos from the lab, after all, who pays the bills? Let's not get nasty about this, sincerity is the key to many secrets, for the few that know this, there's a better realm of understanding.

Parents and alumni should have at least two weekends combined in order to unify a potential work force for the good of Augusta. Maybe even a joint session of semi-elected parents and elected alumni and God-given administration officers would pick up the momentum needed almost immediately. My vote for a parent officer goes to a lovely lady in Baltimore (who has

twins attending AMA). You can't tell me she's not concerned for the safety and well-being of cadets as well as her sons.

At some time it will be necessary to employ the talents of those that the nucleus of the disease envelopes whether considered by elitists as critical or constructive. Teachers at one time or another should also be intriced to participate in school activity, but making it worth their while, in my eyes, will be costly in the short run, but priceless in the long. The few teachers that live "Augustaism" here, should be given special consideration for they alone look at this malignancy through a different enlightenment.

Certainly, a social involment is one area that should be revived. Since the days when the Roller Dynasty ended, along with social stagnation, Augusta has been enclosed in a cultural dark age. There is over-population, over-pollution, over-ignorance to name a few problems in our small, small world that needs adolescent attention because rulers today will be mourned tomorrow. I'm not saying that it is necessary for **Herman Kahn**, or **Abbie Hoffman**, to be the school mentor, but activities outside the old stone walls should provide some social instillment. If by chance educational facilities should happen to be dusted off a bit, refinished or done away with altogether, this might bring a new anti-enzyme to the stigma.

Monument to inefficiency

Editors note:

Though the mess hall will occasionally provide a good meal, the average service is still not significantly improved by the cafeteria system or new management this year. Indeed, it seems to have deteriorated.

by Rick Schulherr

I will not say that the cafeteria system in the Mess Hall is bad, I shall merely say that it is a monument to inefficiency. When the Mess Hall first changed to the new system, many people were overjoyed. I was not one of them, but I attempted to keep an open mind and wait.

"The food will be hot"; "You'll have more time to eat"; "You can leave when you're finished." These are a few things they (administration) told me. For a while they were true. However the system no longer works. The meals are generally cold, greasy, and unappetizing. To obtain more food one must make constant trips to the

"seconds line", where he will receive one hamburger, or a nice 'frozen' egg.

I have also noticed that the tables where plates are disposed of, frequently turn into disgusting piles of food and dirty dishes, with no apparent order.

The cadet waiters are quitting, and so few are left that the tables are short of butter, milk, glasses and food. I have seen captains acting as CW's, as only officers may roam the Mess Hall. This is by no means rare — on the contrary, it is a frequent occurrence.

What can be done? I can offer (4) four solutions:

- (1) Return to the old system,
- (2) Organize the new system adding more CW's, along with better food, or a variety of cereals every morning,
- (3) Eat at the PX, if you're rich, if not
- (4) STARVE!

BAYONET

JUNE 2, 1973

SENIOR LAST WILLS

I, **Manuel F. Ayau**, do leave a box of RUBBER bands to the Roller Rifles of '74.

I, **Christopher Michael Bowman**, do leave my Great Intelligence and Position of First Sergeant to, Yogi Hale.

I **Dave Brown**, do bequeath Trustie 2 and Rotunda Valley to Andy Bell.

I, **Alexander Buck**, bequeath my ranger posters and Senior Stick to, Edmund "Kinky" Cabo.

I, **Dave Carter**, do leave one pair of moldy socks to Andy Bell.

I, **Wayne Childers**, do give the infirmary back to Mrs. Canevet.

I, **Jeff Clark**, do will my Verona track shoe specials to Tom Piefer.

I, **Albert B. Collins**, do give my stop sign, socks and jock strap to Eddie Dixon.

I, **Bruce Crum**, do bequeath both towers to Capt. Howard Sharp and Belle, all my free time spent in the Commandant's office to Howie Peterson.

I, **Tom DelValle**, do bequeath Stuart Hall and all of it's red tape, rules, regulations and hassles to AMA's future casanova, Paul Difrancio.

I, **Gregory Duran**, do leave my ability to crack jokes, old guitar strings and my sanity to my roommate, Yogi Hale.

I, **Tim Emmett**, do give my dirty socks, jocks and cup, plus diet pills to, Eddie "Porky" Dixon.

I, **Barry Fiege**, do leave THE BOOGIE ROOM to, Mike Martens.

I, **Joseph Garry III**, do bequeath my long hours in the Counselor's office with all it's help and guidance, my Honor star, with all it's value and my excursions in the phone booth to HAPPY HARRY (Librarian).

I, **Gregg Gillette**, do give all my knowledge on the car, to one who should read more, Capt. Mike Ridge.

I, **Steve Gruhn**, do bequeath all my junk and a case of Coke (the real thing) to Howie Peterson.

I, **Bill (Ham) Hammond**, do leave my water jug and knee slapping to "Sweet Baby" Andy Bell.

I, **Tom Hash**, give my red neck to Tom Peifer.

I, **Chi Chi Hernandez**, do leave my girl friends and anger for having me hang up at 10:00 to Maj. Charles Dillow.

I, **Larry Horowitz**, do leave a better New Year's Eve than the past one to Tom Peifer.

I, **Jeffrey Zane Irish**, do bequeath Dillow's office, the "Corner of No Return," Zanesville, Ohio and one (1) professional nose-job, to Frank Richard Uhl III.

I, **Carl Kellogg**, do leave my place at Doc's dinner table to Larry Nicholson.

I, **Joe Kennedy**, do will a 'code of ethics' to Col. Malcolm Livick; an over abundance

of late nights, chewed finger-nails, and ridicule by 'Doc' to Brett Thompson.

I, **Charles Knapp**, leave the book entitled, "Better Politics for America" by R. M. Nixon to Capt. Carl Browning, Capt Mike Ridge, & Col. Charles Savedge.

I, **Jimmy Layne**, will my athletic supporter to Mal Livick my elevated shoes to Maj. Charles Dillow and my sideburns to Capt. Howard Sharp.

I, **Theodore L. Leach**, leave my senior cord and all the pain that goes with it to Charles Franklin Asa.

I, **Dan Lenhard**, do leave my Congo Afro pick to Irby King.

I, **Bob Mallett**, bequeath the back hill to all hockey players, a family size can of Lysol to Howie Peterson, the telephone tower and a pair of hiking boots to Capt. Howard Sharp.

I, **Luis Marien**, leave my mickey mouse hat and all my charms for his love life to Larry Nicholson.

I, **George Mena**, do leave my position on the staff to anybody short enough to take it.

I, **Mike Minunni**, bequeath my copy of "A Star is Born" (I wish I was a star like you!) to Larry Debnar.

I, **Bob Missman**, will my Saturday night escapades, Stuart Hall problems, one set of Capt's brass, squad leader manuel and senior cord to Pomp Difrancio.

I, **Guillermo J. Morales**, bequeath all my knowledge in chemistry to Larry Malnati.

I, **Carlos Perez**, bequeath my entire harem at Fairfax Hall including Nicola Logan to Paul Del Castillo.

I, **Edward Prado**, bequeath my Cadet of the Month award so he can go out for faculty officer of the month, (God help you!) to Lt. Bob Moore.

I, **Max Rodriguez**, do donate a pair of elevator shoes to Maj. Charles Dillow.

I, **Rick Schullherr**, do leave Trusty, sleepless nights, and all my kazoos (both good and bad) to "Burpie" Thompson.

I, **Ben Stewart**, bequeath all my Army Magazines and Army knowledge... and my FM-218-121 manual to Corey Koenig.

I, **Paul Terko**, will all of my athletic abilities and my hot pot to Larry Malnati.

I, **Wayne Vincent**, bequeath my ability to breakdown communication barriers with the administration and book on the art of not getting ripped-off to Andy Bell.

I, **David Zook**, give my knowledge of all the unwritten rules of AMA to Capt. Howard Sharp.